

THE WEEKLY PORTAGE SENTINEL.

JAMES W. SOMERVILLE, PROPRIETOR.

THE UNION—IT MUST BE PRESERVED.

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Poetical.

Life's Voyage.

Friend, thy boat is manned and ready;
Sail in boldness, now, not slowly;
See, the morning's eastern beams
Tint the canvas' snowy gleaming;
Be thou wise, and brave, and cheerful;
Let no phantom make thee fearful;
Though thy course must often vary,
And thou, chart in hand be wary.

Thou'lt tread now 'twixt frowning highlands—
Touching now at frowning islands—
Now, before the high winds driven;
Now, becalmed from morn till even.
Yet, 'mid scenes of dread or beauty,
Single-eyed, see but thy duty;
Shrinking not from hardest labor,
So thou'lt keep thyself or neighbor.
Shouldst thou seek a vessel gliding
Near the place where devils are hiding,
Compass lost, and faintly looking;
Spare not halting, spare not looking;
Speak out kindly, yet most strongly;
"Friend, thy bark is headed wrongly!"
Is a frail thing near thee keeling;
Crew at play, and night watch sleeping—
Speak out boldly, yet most meekly;
"Friend, thy boat is manned too weakly!"
Cry good cheer, to such that baffle thee;
Cry good speed, when one outbids thee;
Heard thou, close, the breakers' rumbling;
Tack at once, and waste no grumbling—
Here and there a beacon planting,
Aid to some behind thee grating;
Though in moonlight midnight geyring—
Hull keep watching, still keep hoping;
Far above, the stars are peeping;
Through the mist-wreath, light is creeping;
Soon upon your wet sails shining,
It shall mark the storm's declining;
Then were eyes may slumber lightly,
And the morn shall break—how brightly;
And at last, securely speeding,
With a soft air, strayed forth from Eden,
Floutly all thy sails expanding,
Thou'lt sail safely unto the landing.

Miscellaneous.

Old Age.

The neglected portion of the great American family is old age, we are sorry to say; not that we, as a nation, are disrespectful to the old, or that they are denied or grudging anything. We perform the negative duty to them by avoiding all which shall occasion to them offence or deprivation, but we do not perform the duty of assiduously seeing that they occupy, always and only the places of honor and preeminence; not, more particularly, do we study to contrive, untrillingly and affectionately, how to comfort, cheer, strengthen and recuperate them.—The old man in one house may have his chair in the drawing-room, and his place at the table, and be listened to when he speaks, and obeyed when he commands.

But in another house, he will have his chair cushioned and pillowed, and his arm-chair at the table, and the cook will be busied most with what will newly nourish or refresh his more delicate appetite; while all listen first to his words and address conversation to him as a centre, and eagerly seek for his commands as an authority.

This, we assure the reader, from our own well-weighted observation in both countries, is a fair picture between age in America, and old age in England. We have been sad to admit this to the commenting traveler. It is an unconscionable fault; our lives are too busy, our attention too overtaken, and our plans of home and pleasure too unsettled and immature; but the feeling for the better things is in us, and time will bring this feeling into action.—N. P. Willis.

Another Submarine Telegraph.

Already the preliminary steps have been taken with reference to the establishment of another submarine telegraph. A meeting of the friends of the enterprise was held in London on the 23rd of May last. Mr. James W. Somerville, a member of Parliament, presided. In some preliminary remarks, he said the proprietors of the scheme proposed to lay a telegraph, in the first instance to Lisbon, whence it would be prolonged to Gibraltar and to Malta, where it would form a junction with the important line of communication to the East. They also intended and had obtained all the necessary concessions for carrying their project into effect, to lay a telegraphic cable from London to Flores, one of the group of the Azores Islands, and thence to some point on the coast of the United States, which might be hereafter determined. This would give to Great Britain and the United States a second line. To the United States and the British Colonies in America, it would however, give much more than this; as it would enable the merchants and governors of those countries to communicate directly with the Mediterranean and the East Indies. We regard the difficulty of laying a cable between the Azores and Boston, as no greater than has been overcome in the Mediterranean.

A man sitting upon the veranda of a country inn hailed "one of the oldest inhabitants," and inquired the denomination of the church on the opposite side of the road. The reply was "Wal, she was a Baptist n'rally, but they don't run her now."

A young man by the name of Johnston has been arrested in Albany for perpetrating a new "dodge." He fastened bristles on the tail of a rat, and then sold him for a squirrel. The purchaser was a gentleman from Germany.

Douglas and Lincoln.

THEIR RESPECTIVE PLATFORMS.

In no State in the Union and at no time since the foundation of the Government has there been a campaign which involved more important principles and excited more general interest than that now progressing in Illinois, between Douglas and Lincoln. All eyes are turned to it as deciding in advance the issues to be made; and the great battle to be won in 1860.

At the first encounter of these combatants at Ottawa, Douglas took occasion to make Lincoln, who is the acknowledged embodiment of Republicanism, define precisely his principles on the issues of the day, by propounding to him certain interrogatories, and which Mr. Lincoln after two weeks' reflection and consultation, proceeded at Freeport to do, and to do in writing. As the latest, fullest, and clearest exposition of the Republican creed, we give Mr. Lincoln's version verbatim.

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM FOR 1860.
Mr. Lincoln said: I will now take up the Judge's interrogatories as I find them propounded in the Chicago Times. I answer them seriatim, and in order that there may be no mistake about it, I have copied in writing the interrogatories, and also my answers to them.

Question 1. "I desire to know whether Lincoln to-day stands as he did in 1854, in favor of the unconditional repeal of the fugitive slave law?" To which I answer: I do not now nor never did stand in favor of the unconditional repeal of the fugitive slave law.

Question 2. "I desire him to answer whether he stands pledged to-day, as he did in 1854, against the admission of any more slave States into the Union, even if the people want them?" I do not now nor never did stand pledged against the admission of any more slave States into the Union.

Question 3. "I want to know whether he stands pledged against the admission of a new State into the Union with such a constitution as they may see fit to make?" I answer I do not stand pledged against the admission of the people of that State with such a constitution as they may see fit to make.

Question 4. "I want to know whether he stands to-day pledged to the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia?" I answer I do not stand pledged to-day to the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia (Confusion).

Question 5. "I desire him to answer whether he stands pledged to the prohibition of the slave trade between the different States?" I do not stand pledged to the prohibition of the slave trade between the different States.

Question 6. "I desire to know whether he stands pledged to prohibit slavery in all the territories of the United States, North as well as South of the Missouri compromise line?" I answer I am implicitly, if not expressly, pledged to the belief in the right and duty of Congress to prohibit slavery in all the United States territories.

Question 7. "I desire him to answer whether he is opposed to the acquisition of any more territory unless slavery is first prohibited therein?" I answer I am not generally opposed to the honest acquisition of territory, and in any given case I would not oppose such acquisition, according as I might think such acquisition would or would not aggravate the slavery question among ourselves.

It will be seen that all the political dogmas heretofore held by the Black Republicans are above renounced, save the 6th in the doctrine of Popular Sovereignty. Here is the rock on which party are bound to split, the leaders to save merging in the Democratic party and lessening somewhat their chances for the Presidency and the control of the country, going for Congressional interference in the domestic affairs of the Territories, while the rank and file who care nothing about office, go for the people's rule. The New York Tribune, Times, and other leading Republican journals, go with the masses, and have already committed themselves fully in favor of the Douglas doctrine of Popular Sovereignty. They are shrewd enough to know that no political party can win on any other principle, and they are bound to take the people's side in such a contest.

Lincoln, after thus frankly defining his own position and that of the party he represents, put several interrogatories to Senator Douglas touching questions not yet fully and authoritatively defined by the Democratic party, which the Judge instantly and most emphatically answered from the stand.

As being the latest, and from one of the ablest exponents of the Democratic faith, we give the Judge's reply, which will no doubt attract the attention of politicians and the whole country:—
DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM FOR '60.
I am glad that at last I have brought Mr. Lincoln to the conclusion that he had better define his position on certain political questions to which I called his attention at Ottawa. He there showed no disposition, no inclination to answer them. I did not present the questions for him to answer merely for my gratification. I laid the foundation for those interrogatories by showing that they constituted the platform of the party whose nominee he is for the Senate. I did not presume that I had the right to catechize him as I saw proper, unless I showed that his party, or a majority of it, stood upon the platform and were in favor of the proposi-

tions upon which my questions were based. I desired simply to know, inasmuch as he had been nominated as the first, last, and only choice of his party, whether he concurred in the platform which that party had adopted for its government. In a few moments I will proceed to review the answers which he has given to these interrogatories; but in order to relieve his anxiety I will first respond to those which he has presented me. Mark you, he has not presented interrogatories which have ever received the sanction of the party with which I am acting, and hence he has no other foundation for them than his own curiosity ["That's a fact."]

First, he desires to know if the people of Kansas shall form a constitution by means entirely proper and unobjectionable and ask admission into the Union as a State, before having the requisite population for a member of Congress, whether I would vote for that admission? Well, now I regret exceedingly that he did not answer that question himself before he put it to me, in order that we might understand, and not be left to infer, on which side he is. [Good.] Mr. Trumbull during the last session of Congress, voted from the beginning to the end against the admission of Oregon; although a free State, because she had not the requisite population for a member of Congress. [That's it.] Mr. Trumbull would not consent, under any circumstances, to let a State, free or slave, come into the Union until it had the requisite population. As Mr. Trumbull is in the field fighting for Mr. Lincoln, I would like to have Mr. Lincoln answer his own question and tell me whether he is fighting Trumbull on that issue or not.—[Good, put it to him, and cheer.] But I will answer his question. In reference to Kansas; it is my opinion, that as she has population enough to constitute a slave State she has enough for a free State. [Cheers.] I will not make Kansas an exceptional case to the other States of the Union.—[Sound, and hear, hear.] I hold it to be a sound rule of universal application to require a territory to contain the requisite population for a member of Congress before it is admitted as a State into the Union. I made that proposition in the Senate in 1856, and I renewed it during the last session, in a bill providing that no territory of the United States should form a constitution and apply for admission until it has the requisite population. On another occasion I proposed that neither Kansas or any territory should be admitted until it had the requisite population. Congress did not adopt any of my propositions containing this general rule, but did make an exception of Kansas. I will not stand by that exception. [Cheers.] Either Kansas must come in as a free State, with whatever population she may have, or the rule must be applied to all the other territories alike. [Cheers.] I therefore answer at once, that it having been decided that Kansas has people enough for a slave State, I hold that she has enough for a free State. ["Good, and applause."] I hope Mr. Lincoln is satisfied with my answer; [He ought to be, and cheer, and now I would like to get his answer to his own interrogatory—whether or not he will vote to admit Kansas before she has the requisite population. ["Hit him again."] I want to know whether he will vote to admit Oregon before that territory has the requisite population. Mr. Trumbull will not, and the same reason that commits Mr. Trumbull against Oregon, commits him against Kansas, even if she should apply for admission as a free State. [You've got him, and cheer.] If there is any sincerity, any truth in the argument of Mr. Trumbull in the Senate against the admission of Oregon because she had not 32,420 people, although her population was larger than Kansas, he stands pledged against the admission of both Oregon and Kansas until they have 93,420 inhabitants. I would like Mr. Lincoln to answer this question. I would like him to take his own medicine. [Laughter.] If he differs with Mr. Trumbull, let him answer his argument against the admission of Oregon, instead of posing questions at me.—[Right, good, good, laughter and cheer.]

The next question propounded to me by Mr. Lincoln is: "can the people of a territory in any lawful way against the wishes of any citizen of the United States, exclude slavery from their limits prior to the formation of a State Constitution?" I answer emphatically as Mr. Lincoln has heard me answer a hundred times from every stump in Illinois, that in my opinion the people of a territory can, by lawful means, exclude slavery from their limits prior to the formation of a State Constitution." [Enthusiastic applause.] Mr. Lincoln knew that I had answered that question over and over again. He heard me argue the Nebraska bill on that principle all over the State in 1854, in 1855 and in 1856, and he has no excuse for pretending to be in doubt as to my position on that question. It matters not what way the Court may hereafter decide as to the abstract question whether slavery may or may not go into a territory under the constitution, the people have the lawful means to introduce it or exclude it as they please, for this reason slavery cannot exist a day or an hour anywhere unless it is supported by local police regulations. [Right, right.] Those police regulations can only be established by the local Legislature, and if the people are opposed to slavery they will elect representatives to that body who will by unfriendly legislation effectually prevent the introduction of it into their midst. If, on the contrary, they are for it, their legislation will favor its extension. Hence, no matter what the decision of the Supreme Court may be on that abstract question, still the right of the people to

make a slave territory or a free territory is perfect and complete under the Nebraska bill. I hope Mr. Lincoln deems my answer satisfactory on that point.

The third question which Mr. Lincoln presented is, if the Supreme Court of the United States shall decide that a State of this Union cannot exclude slavery from its own limits will I submit to it? I am amazed that Lincoln should ask such a question. ["A school boy knows better."] Yes, a school boy does know better. Mr. Lincoln's object is to cast an imputation upon the Supreme Court. He knows that there never was but one man in America claiming any degree of intelligence or decency, who ever for a moment pretended such a thing. It is true that the Washington Union, in an article published on the 17th of last December, did put forth that doctrine, and I denounced the article on the floor of the Senate, in a speech which Mr. Lincoln now pretends was against the President. The Union had claimed that slavery had a right to go into the free States, and that any provision in the Constitution or laws of the free States to the contrary were null and void. I denounced it in the Senate, as I said before, and I was the first man who did. Lincoln's friends, Trumbull, and Seward, and Hale, and Wilson, and the whole Black Republican side of the Senate were silent. They left it to me to denounce it. [Cheers.] And what was the reply made to me on that occasion? Mr. Toombs, of Georgia, got up and undertook to lecture me on the ground that I ought not to have deemed the article worthy of notice, and ought not to have replied to it; that there was not one man, woman or child south of the Potomac, in any slave State, who did not repudiate any such pretension. Mr. Lincoln knows that that reply was made on the spot, and yet now he asks me, suppose Mr. Lincoln should steal a horse would I sanction it? [laughter, and] it would be as gentle in me to ask him, in the event he stole a horse, what ought to be done with him. He casts an imputation upon the Supreme Court of the United States by supposing that they would violate the Constitution of the United States. I tell him that such a thing is not possible.—[Cheers.] It would be an act of moral treason that no man on the bench could ever descend to. Mr. Lincoln himself would never in his partisan feelings so far forget what was right as to be guilty of such an act.—[Good, good.]

The fourth question of Mr. Lincoln is, are you in favor of acquiring additional territory in disregard as to how such acquisition may effect the Union on the slavery question. This question is very ingeniously and cunningly put. [Deacon Bross here spoke, sotto voce, the reporter understanding him to say "New we've got him."] The Black Republican creed lays it down expressly, that under no circumstances shall we acquire any more territory unless slavery is first prohibited in the country. I ask Mr. Lincoln whether he is in favor of that proposition. Are you (addressing Mr. Lincoln) opposed to the acquisition of any more territory, under any circumstances unless slavery is prohibited in it? That he does not like to answer. When I ask him whether he stands up to that article in the platform of his party, he turns, yankee-fashion, and without answering it, asks me whether I am in favor of acquiring territory without regard to how it may affect the Union on the slavery question. [Good.] I answer that whenever it becomes necessary, in our growth and progress to acquire more territory, that I am in favor of it, without reference to the question of slavery, and when we have acquired it, I will leave the people free to do as they please, either make it slave or free territory, as they prefer. [Here Deacon Bross spoke. The reporter believes that he said, "That's bold." I was said solemnly.] It is idle to tell me or you that we have territory enough. Our fathers supposed that we had enough when our territory extended to the Mississippi river, but a few years' growth and expansions satisfied them that we needed more, and the Louisiana territory, from the West branch of the Mississippi, to the British possessions, was acquired. Then we acquired Oregon, then California and New Mexico. We have enough now for the present, but this is a young and growing nation. It swarms as often as a hive of bees, and as new swarms are turned out each year, there must be hives in which they can gather and make their honey. [Good.] In less than fifteen years if the same progress that has distinguished this country for the last fifteen years continues, every foot of vacant land between this and the Pacific ocean, owned by the United States, will be occupied. Will you not continue to increase at the end of fifteen years as well as now? I tell you, increase, and multiply, and expand, is the law of this nation's existence. [Good]

Bulwer on the Destruction of Jerusalem.
A few weeks ago, Sir E. Bulwer Lytton delivered a lecture in Lincoln, which city he has for a number of years, represented in Parliament on the early history of Eastern nations. He gave an outline of the history of the Babylonian, Assyrian, Persian, Egyptian, Greek, and Jewish nations, and closed with the following dramatic description of the destruction of Jerusalem by Titus:

Six years after the birth of our Lord, Judea and Samaria became a Roman province under subordinate governors, the most famous of whom was Pontius Pilate. These governors became so oppressive that Jews broke out into open rebellion; and seventy years after Christ, Jerusalem was finally besieged by Titus, afterwards Emperor of Rome. No tragedy on earth has the same appalling scenes as are to be found in the history of this siege. The city itself was rent by factions at the deadliest war with each other—all the elements of civil hatred had broke loose—the streets were slippery with blood of citizens—brother slew brother—the granaries were set on fire—famine wasted those whom the sword did not slay. In the midst of these civil massacres, the Roman armies appeared before the walls of Jerusalem. Then for a short time the rival factions united against the common foe; they were again the gallant courtiers of David and Joshua—they sallied forth and scattered the eagles of Rome. But this triumph was brief; the ferocity of the ill-fated Jews soon again wasted itself on each other. And Titus marched on—encamped his armies close by the walls—and from the heights, the Roman general gazed with awe on the strength and the splendor of the city of Jehovah.

Let us here pause—and take, ourselves, a moment's glance at Jerusalem, as it then was. The city was fortified by a triple wall, save on one side, where it was protected by deep and impassable ravines. These walls, of the most solid masonry, were guarded by strong towers; opposite to the loftiest of these towers, Titus had encamped. From the height of that tower the sentinel might have seen stretched below, the whole of that territory of Judea, about to pass from the courtiers of David. Within these walls was the palace of Kings—its roof of cedar, its floors of the rarest marble, its chambers filled with the choicest tapestries, and vessels of gold and silver. Groves and gardens gleaming with fountains and adorned with statues of bronze, divided the courts of the palace itself. But high above all, upon a rock, rose the temple, fortified and adorned by Solomon. This temple was as strong without as a citadel—within, more adorned than a palace. On entering, you beheld porticoes of numberless columns of porphyry, marble and alabaster; gates adorned with gold and silver, among which was the wonderful gate called the Beautiful. Further on, through a vast arch, was the sacred portal which admitted into the interior of the temple itself—all sheathed over with gold, and overhung with a vine tree of gold, the branches of which were as large as a man. The roof of the temple, even on the outside, was set over with golden spikes, to prevent the birds setting there and defiling the holy dome. At a distance, the whole temple looked like a mount of snow, fretted with golden pinnacles. But also the veil of that temple had been rent asunder by an inexplicable crime, and the Lord of Hosts did not fight with Israel. But the enemy is thundering at the walls. All round the city rose immense machines, from which Titus poured down mighty fragments of rock, and showers of fire. The walls gave way—the city was entered—the temple itself was stormed. Famine, in the meanwhile, had made such havoc that the besieged were more like specters, than living men; they devoured the belts to their swords, the sandals to their feet. Even nature itself so perished away, that a mother devoured her own infant; fulfilling the awful words of the warlike prophet who first led the Jews towards the land of promise—"The tender woman among you who would not venture to set the sole of her foot upon the ground for delicacy and tenderness—her eye shall be evil toward her young one and the children that she shall bear, for they shall eat them for want of all things secretly in the siege and straits wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee in thy gates." Still, as if the foe and the famine was not scourge enough, citizens smote and murdered each other as they met in the way—false prophets ran howling through the streets—every image of despair completes the ghastly picture of the fall of Jerusalem. And now, the temple was set on fire; and the Jews rushing toward the flames to perish amidst its ruins. It was a calm summer night—the 10th of August—the whole hill on which the temple stood was one gigantic blaze of fire—the roofs of cedar crashed—the golden pinnacles of the dome were like spikes of crimson flame. Through the lurid atmosphere all was carnage and slaughter; the echoes of shrieks and yells rang back from the Hill of Zion and the Mount of Olives. Amongst the smoking ruins, and over piles of the dead, Titus planted the standard of Rome. Thus was fulfilled the last avenging prophecy—thus perished Jerusalem. In that dreadful day men were still living who might have heard the warning voice of Him they crucified—"Verily I say unto you all, these things shall come upon this generation. * * * O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets and stonest them that are sent unto thee. * * * Behold your house is left unto you desolate!" And thus were the Hebrew people scattered over the face of the earth, still retaining to this hour their mysterious identity—still a living proof of those prophecies they had scorned and slain—still, vainly awaiting that Messiah whose divine mission was fulfilled eighteen centuries ago upon the Mount of Calvary.

"Well, John, have you been in church this evening," inquired a father of his youthful son.
"Of course I was."
"How was the sermon?"
"About an hour too long."

Johnkins wants to know if the Cape of Good Hope would fit a lady.

Death of the Dauphin.

BOMBAY, Franklin Co., N. Y., Aug. 30, '58.

"Are not these words more free from peril than the cautious Court?"
"And this our life, exempt from public hands, is like a flower that blooms in summer, but is soon withered and good in everything."

"The Dauphin," alias Rev. Eleazer Williams is dead, gone to the spirit land, where that mystery in regard to his parentage is made plain! He died at 8 o'clock, A. M. on the 28th inst., after a protracted illness. His disease was complex, but the chief was dropsy.

These facts will doubtless reach you long before these lines are perused. My purpose is not to touch on the truth or falsity of his claims to Royal lineage, or his sincerity in making them, but rather to sketch matters pertaining to the man, which at and about his last dwelling place I have seen and otherwise learned. The township from which I date, embraces a part of the St. Regis Reservation, and here, at a small settlement called Hogenburg, the Rev. Eleazer Williams has lived and died. Approaching St. Regis river from the East, and about one thousand feet from it, on the North side of the road, is a square enclosure of one acre, nearly covered by a beautiful pine grove, with only one white and one yellow birch tree besides. Midway, and about one hundred feet from the road in this grove, stands a modern one-story house, forty feet square, with a Gothic roof, gable front, and piazza, painted outside dark brown, inside oak grained.

From front to rear runs a wide hall, dividing the house equally, making two small rooms in front, one each side of the hall—whilst the rear, from which is a flight of stairs above, has no room deserving a more dignified name than closet or pantry. The windows are small, with diamond glass, and hung with outside green blinds. No other building, or shed, graces the premises. This is where the Dauphin lived and died.

The tidings of his death spread rapidly on Saturday. Lodges of Masons were convened that evening, and arrangements made in places as distant as Malone, about twenty-five miles, to attend and bury him with honors, yesterday at 2 o'clock P. M.

About one o'clock I entered the grounds and dwelling, where I found about twenty persons, mostly females. In the west front room upon stools stood a large sized coffin, covered with black broad-cloth and silver mounted, and a rich pall having two deep velvet borders thrown over. No plate, letter, or figure, indicated its contents.

The lid was open, and therein lay the deceased, clad in his Episcopal vestments with a small black velvet cap covering the top of his head and the upper part of his brow. The countenance was remarkably fresh, the eyes not sunken, and but for a parched appearance of the lips, nothing inconsistent with a hale man in calm repose.

On entering, I was not a little surprised to see Mrs. M., of your city, at the head of the corpse, fanning off the flies, as if she were her do for her sleeping child, and a stalwart Indian standing at her back. She had made the acquaintance and won the confidence of a squaw who had attended the deceased, and thus enabled me to inspect the library, royal robe, &c. Ascending the stairs before mentioned, there is a small garret-like room with plain shelves, containing a library of about a thousand volumes. Its general character is theological, and its most prominent feature in this respect is the large collection of sermons by eminent French divines of the last century. There is little of History or Biography. Lamerie's History of the Girondists, Carlyle's French Revolution, Documentary Colonial History of N. Y., Lives of Madison, Monroe, and Kossuth, were observed. The miscellaneous books would indicate little care in selection. Walker's Rhyming Dictionary is there. In a small closet under the roof were about a bushel of loose manuscripts scattered about, which I only looked at.

Why am I a Democrat?

That is a strange question. The usual answers about political measures I need not give you, but I will tell you why. Democracy is the party of progress and of the people. You know that the opposition never originate anything. In regard to Territorial, State, or National measures, what has been, with them, is the rule; with the Democracy, it is what it ought to be, the measure. Democracy is not afraid to check corporate power, to aim at such policy as will make wealth equal, as near as the accidents which happen to mankind will permit. Democracy, too, is American, for though it held in contempt the midnight Americanism, commonly called Know Nothingism, and defeated it, yet Democracy is truly American. It seizes from Old World forms—from Aristocratic privilege—it has helped to found new States, new law systems, new Constitutions. It takes the lead in progress, in living education, in literature, and in political science. Are judges to be made elective, power to be restricted, Democracy does it. Is a foreign power to be battled against—our territory to be preserved, our National honor to be vindicated, new territory to be acquired, it is from a Democratic Administration this is looked to be accomplished, and it is. From the acquisition of Louisiana to the present day, Democracy has dared everything, acquisition, diplomacy, war, to maintain the nation's honor. Democracy, too, accomplishes what it undertakes. Does it war upon a National Bank, as inimical to public Rights, away goes the Bank, and bursts and blows a atoms, how to that Democracy is right.

Does it propose a better means to preserve the Public Money—the Independent Treasury, it is enacted; and the test of war, panic and revolution, vindicate democratic agency. The opposition to the Democracy never manage to pass a great measure into a law that will stay on the Statute Book. The National Laws are the work of Democrats. Do the Democracy inaugurate a new policy in territories; they carry it out, and freedom is the result. There is a noble daring about Democrats, too; they are not always trying to be popular, they would rather be right; and in the long run they prove to be. They have a ill dog tenacity. Trifles don't discourage them or break their organization. They are there some fifty years back, to-day, and will be—in the matter of principle, fifty years to come. They progress, it is true, but it is in the development of ideas and measures, carrying out those great principles which lie at the foundation of free government. They go for principles and men—not men without principles. When you are a member of the Democratic party, you are not sure, it is true, but that occasionally in a man or a measure, they may be somewhat mistaken, but you are sure of pledging allegiance to great principles, are sure of effort for great truths and you need not fear that to-morrow or next day, you'll have a new name, new leaders and new principles, and have to ask as a great opposition man once did, "Where am I to go?" The path of the Democracy is straight, steadily traversed, without turning to the right or left of Northern Section, or Southern Divisional principles. It is upward and onward with a march as steady and keeping step and time with the onward march of our country's glory, prosperity and greatness. I could not be a true Patriot unless I were a Democrat. Do not wonder, then, that, with heart, soul and intellect, I'm a Democrat, and shall be so while life lasts with me. I could be nothing else.—Lima Democrat.

Humorous Mistakes.

The humors of the telegraph are very amusing. A year or so since, the agents of the Delaware and Hudson freighting Line at Honesdale, Pennsylvania, sent the following dispatch to the Agent at New York: D. Horton. Dear sir: "Please send me a shipping book for eighteen forty-nine.

The dispatch, as received, read as follows: Dr. Horton. Please send me a shipping box eighteen feet by nine."

The other might have been more disastrous in its results; the same parties were concerned. Mr. Horton wrote the proprietor of the line here that he had been subpoenaed to a trial to be held in the Supreme Court of New York, and that as navigation was about to open it would be necessary to send a man to perform his office duties.—The following reply was entrusted to the tender care of the telegraph wire:

"See the Judge at once and get excused. I cannot send a man to your place."

The dispatch as received read as follows: "See the Judge at once and get excused. I can send a man to your place."

Mr. H., claims on the margin of the dispatch a stay of execution. Not long since a gentleman telegraphed to a friend at Cleveland an interesting family affair, as follows:

"Sarah and little one doing well."

The telegraph reached its destination, when it read thus:

"Sarah and litter all doing well."

The recipient telegraphed back the following startling query:

"For heaven's sake, how many has she got?"

Another time a gentleman sent a dispatch to a business friend to call upon a third party in relation to some commercial transaction. His dispatch was intended to read thus:

"Call at the Post Office and see Mygett."

The recipient's message read:

"Call at the Post Office and see my gal."

Not yet apprehending the mistake, the recipient called at the Post Office and inquired if there was a young lady there, and only discovered the error after being well laughed at.

The Party of Profession.

The Republican party is emphatically a party of profession, never of practice. They promised themselves that if they won power, a few years ago, that they would repeal the Fugitive Slave Law. With a heavy majority in Congress, they never opened their mouths about its repeal, but voted to extend its provisions over Kansas—a clause of that kind being embodied in the "Dunn Bill."

The country was vocal once with Republican promises to restore the Missouri Compromise. They had a majority in Congress, yet they never introduced even a resolution to that effect!

They pledged themselves at Philadelphia, in favor of the doctrine of Congressional intervention, yet for a temporary purpose, in an attempt to distract the Democracy, these Black Republicans deserted this principle.

They pledged themselves to crush "polygamy and slavery, those twin relics of barbarism." When a Democratic President and a Democratic Congress sent a little army to Utah, to protect our civil officers in the discharge of their duty, they started a cry of "extraneousness," "uncalled for war," &c., &c. They shouted themselves hoarse in '56 and '57 in crying "No more slave states," yet they abandoned that motto, and voted to admit Kansas as a slave state! True, they have apologized, and backed out from that vote, but they did so vote, and the records of Congress will prove it!

Now is not this Republican party merely a promissory party? Has it not always been vacillating and inconsistent in its policy, and has it not shown that its motto is "anything to win." That is their doctrine. They will advocate any aim, will shake hands with any faction, will embrace any dogma, if it given even the faint hope of a triumph over the old Democratic party.—Seneca Democrat.